

# Come, Let Us Anew

1. Come, let us a - new our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year,  
 2. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream, Glides swift - ly a - way,  
 3. O that each in the day of His com - ing may say, "I have fought my way thro'—

And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear. His a - dor - a - ble will  
 And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay. The ar - row is flown,  
 I have fin - ished the work Thou didst give me to do." O that each from his Lord

let us glad - ly ful - fill, And our tal - ents im - prove, By the pa - tience of hope  
 the mo - ments are gone, The Mil - len - ni - al year Press - es on to our view,  
 may re - ceive the glad word: "Well and faith - ful - ly done; En - ter in - to my joy

and the la - bor of love, By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love.  
 and e - ter - ni - ty's here, Press - es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.  
 and sit down on my throne," "En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne."

*Text:* Charles Wesley (1707–1788), 1749

*Music:* James Lucas (1762–1800), ca. 1805

*Tune Name:* Lucas

*Source:* *Relief Society Song Book*, 1919—no. 47